

NEW READY TO WEAR GOODS JUST ARRIVED

Colored House Dresses, \$1.75, \$2.00
White Tailored Waists, 1.25 to 1.50
White Lingerie Waists, 1.00 to 2.50
Princess Slips, 2.50
White Muslin Underskirts 3.50
Corset Covers 30c to 50c
Night Gowns, 1.25 to 1.50
Fancy White Aprons, 50c
Baby Bibs, 25c up

New Ladies' and Gents' Ties
Boots and Shoes for everyone

A new supply of Gloves, the kind
with the lace around the thumbs.
Full Line of Groceries at
Right Prices

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John Deere PLOW

Dain Mowers and
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PLYMOUTH TWINE

Anything from a
Walking Plow
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Threshing Rig

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Our Hardware stock consists of a complete line of Carpenters Tools, Builders Supplies, Enamelware, Tinware, Pots and Pans, etc., and we always carry in stock a complete line of the famous Moffatt Stoves and Sherwin-Williams Paints.

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Use **BEAVER BOARD** for the Walls and Ceilings
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It costs less than lath and plaster, lumber, or metal; is more quickly and easily put up; is durable, sanitary and artistic.

It will not crack, chip or deteriorate with age; it deadens sound, keeps out heat and cold, retards fire, and resists strain or vibration.

Made entirely of selected woods, reduced to fibrous form and pressed into panels of uniform thickness, with handsome polished surfaces. Made to imitate stone for every purpose. Small quantities furnished for making many decorative and useful household articles. Full instructions for application. Apply to

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DEALER IN
Hardware and Furniture
Carlstadt, Alberta

Special inducements this month in
LACE AND CHENILLE CURTAINS
Rugs and Art Squares

SEE THE HARTFORD MALLEABLE RANGE
BEFORE BUYING YOUR NEW STOVE

Floorglaze Try it on your floor and save scrubbing

Agent for DeLaval Cream Separators.

LOCAL NEWSNOTES

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wood are in Vancouver.

A. J. Drummond and wife are enjoying a holiday at Banff.

Rev. J. E. F. Hield preached at the Methodist church last Sunday.

There will be a dance at McDiarmid's hall tomorrow night.

Guy Hamilton is now in charge of the Carlstadt postoffice.

For Sale—Lots 9 and 10 in block 5. \$300 for the two. A. Johns.

Miss Harris, teacher from Orton, Alta., is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harris.

P. A. Leamy was in Calgary this week on business and returned home Wednesday.

Paul Grisdling—Done on short notice at A. B. Lockren's blacksmith shop.

A. M. Conyers and J. H. Will of Medicine Hat were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Beattie at the Carlstadt Hotel Sunday.

Antons Goehring has just returned from a visit to his old home in North Dakota. He reports the crops there looking well.

Mrs. O. Tweten of Calgary arrived in town Wednesday evening and is the guest of her brother, Leslie Brenner.

Mr. and Mrs. Cotter returned to their homestead last Saturday after spending a few days in town initiating Guy Hamilton into the mysteries of the postoffice business.

Dr. V. J. Smith will be at the Union of B. M. B. at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys are enjoying a delightful holiday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith at Campion Manor, Sask.

Messrs. C. H. Wagner and Ernest Woolman, who arrived home safely last Thursday evening, have come to the conclusion that there are worse places than Carlstadt, Alta.

Mr. W. Beard is making an extensive addition to his house, which improves the general appearance very much.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Stevens of Medicine Hat arrived in town Tuesday and proceeded at once to the Stevens ranch, a few miles from town.

Mrs. W. B. Cook and family of Overly, North Dakota, are visiting friends here, having arrived last Saturday. They expect to remain for a month.

There was a good shower here Sunday night, the first for a week. We have not been having so much rain at Carlstadt as there has been west and south of us.

Mr. E. Smith, who has been working in the Atlas Lumber yard for the past two months, left on Tuesday night for Maple Creek, Sask.

Lots can be bought now in Carlstadt for less money than will be asked after harvest. They are never going to be any cheaper.

George Beattie has sold his business interests and is living on his farm for the present. His home has been rented to people coming from Calgary.

While a good many of the crops in the vicinity of Carlstadt were injured earlier in the season by the hot winds the recent rains have accomplished much good and there will be many pieces of wheat, oats, barley and flax that will make a big yield. All of these crops will no doubt mature and be harvested before there is any danger from frost. There will be a much larger amount of grain raised in the vicinity of Carlstadt than ever before.

CARLSTADT PROGRESS

Calvin Coe, Publisher

Subscription price \$1.00 a year, in advance

Advertising rates: 25¢ an inch each insertion for transient ads; local notices, for sale, wanted, lost, found, etc. (6¢ a line each insertion); local advertising 15¢ a line first insertion, 5¢ a line each subsequent insertion. Subscriptions to United States, \$1.50. Single copies, 5¢.

THE ISLAND OF WASTED YEARS

BY KALGOS

There's a desolate Isle up the River of Time,
In the far away Land of my Youth;
I thought of it once as a magical clime,
The Island of Love and of Truth,
But I look backward now through the days that are past
Through the fast falling mist of my tears,
And I see it all barren of beauty at last,
The Island of Wasted Years.

Oh, bright was the morn on the River of Time,
When my barque started out on its waves,
And the view on its banks was so sweet and sublime
But I bore toward the Island of Graves,
That Isle where the souls of the ruined and lost
Sighed sadly through all of its trees,
And the waves of the river by tempest were tost,
And moaned like the moan of the seas.

I anchored my boat at the fair-seeming Isle,
I wandered 'mid sweet-smelling flowers,
I joyed in the ripples that passed like a smile
On the stream in the glad summer hours,
I plucked the ripe fruits, so sweet to the eye,
But, oh, they were bitter as gall,
And a shadow was cast over landscape and sky
That was sabbic and sad as a pall.

I listened for songs from the bright-plumaged birds
That flitted from tree unto tree,
But I heard not a note, no music or words
Were heard in that desert by me,
But deep was the silence, my heart was too sad
To hear o'en the music of spheres,
That sounds through the heavens when Nature is glad,
Sad Island of Wasted Years!

Oh, pray that you never may come to that Isle,
In south or in north or in prime.

Where all that is sorrowful, wretched and vile
Will taint and besmear with its slime;
Pray rather that while down Life's River you go,
And the Land of Eternity near,
You may never look back to the darkness and woe
Of the Island of Wasted Years!

I have drifted far down from that desolate Isle
On the broad sweeping waters of Time;
Its sins or its sorrows no more can delude
My heart in that curse-laden clime;
I drift toward an Island of Peace and of Hope
That gleams in the glad Afterwhile,
And see even now the green hillsides that slope
Toward the Sea that is lit by God's smile.

Farewell to the Island of dark Wasted Years,
Farewell to its tissue of lies,
For gone is my sorrow and dried are my tears,
And gladness now brightens my eyes;
And I sorrow no more for the might have been,
For joys that I never have known,
But gladly fulfill all my duties to men,
And know I shall come to my own.

PITHY POINTS ALONG THE LINE OF PROGRESS

A smile's more potent than a frown; then smile and lay your sourness down.

You cannot get away from yourself. So if you want good company you had better be a pretty decent sort of chap. Don't cry over spilled milk; maybe it was spoiled any how.

Fashion is a foolish tyrant; she invents nothing new, but makes over and modifies the old.

He who is true to himself isn't going to make other hearts sad by his mistakes.

Some people think that to get on in the world they have to run over somebody.

Be in earnest so that men may know you mean what you say.

Make no promises you do not mean to fulfill if you would have a reputation for sincerity; besides, it is only fair to the other fellow.

One of the causes of hard times is the man who has money in his pocket to pay his bills and won't do it.

Our Advertisers

The personal guarantee of the publisher of Progress stands back of every advertisement in this paper. Deal with them, they are reliable.

SEE CARLSTADT

THE STAR OF PROGRESS

BEFORE SETTLING IN SUNNY SOUTHERN ALBERTA

"GET YOUR CANADIAN HOME FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC"

WESTERN CANADA'S DAY

This has been referred to as Canada's century. In Western Canada we use no such general term. This is Western Canada's century, decade, year, month, week and day. With the passing of each twenty-four hour period, new business blocks and homes are under construction, new lines of railway have pushed on a little further, and each day is brighter than the one preceding.

There is no safer or surer investment today than lands or town lots in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. If you wish your dollars to work every Western Canadian Day call on or address

Canadian Pacific Irrigation Colonization Co., Ltd.

Calgary,

Alberta

Progress Prose Poems

By Kalgos

I notice some philosophers who ought to surely know, say happiness grows and occurs in this dark vale below by hunting it in every way, in every path and solitude, well that may be, I'll only say I do not wish to be thought rude, but I have noticed on life's road while looking out for bliss, I've seen more glooms than joys abroad. I know the truth of this, and when I sat to ruminate, not hunting happiness, it came just like a queen in state, my very soul to bless. I would not waste a sunny hour to hunt the fount of youth, but rest me in some shady bower, and while I rest, forsooth, some gent from another sphere will bear a cup to me that brings the sweetest heaven near in soft tranquility. Some people run and rave and swear to find their happiness, but that will never bring it near, or keep it tied, I guess.

British Manufacturers

"The general impression received have been an eye opener to us all. The general excellence of the country its vast extent and the variety of its natural resources; the beauty of its wonderful scenery; its industries, everything we have seen has been an eye opener to us, and I think that we are now realizing, many of us for the first time, just what a great country Canada is, and just what wonderful possibilities there are in Western Canada."

C. P. Lidbetter, director of Burroughs & Laid Limited, of London, England, and one of the big men of the party of British manufacturers in Calgary today on their homeward bound journey, thus briefly summed up impressions of the party this morning.

"We knew nothing of Canada before. It has been an object lesson to us all," he said, "from the day we landed until the present time. One of the first things we saw was the works of the Dominion Steel company at Sydney, C.B. We went over its coal areas, over every thing in fact, and before that I do not believe that there was one man of the party who had there was an industrial corporation in Canada. We went to Cohalt camp and were

greatly struck with that country.

Then we saw the industries at Hamilton, Fort William, Port Arthur, Brantford, and the other manufacturing centers of the east. We saw the big cities, there and then we came west and saw the prairies and the wheat fields, and realized for the first time perhaps, that we were ignorant in many respects of the wonderful country of Canada. Then we went to the coast and saw the scenery in the Rockies, the canning industries and the lumber mills of British Columbia and were even more impressed.

It has been an continuous grand since we landed in Quebec one month ago, but it has been worth it and I am sure that we will all go home and tell just what a great prospect there is before Canada, and what a wonderful pack of the British Empire this broad Dominion is."

While greatly struck with Port Arthur, Winnipeg and Fort William in the West, Mr. Lidbetter was inclined to think that some of the cities further west were "overdone." "Saskatoon struck us as a typical western city, rising in a few years from barren prairie," he said, "but we thought it was somewhat overdone. We were struck with the natural site of Edmonton, but some of us thought that had value both

there and in Calgary were too high. However, Calgary has many industries and more railroads coming in, and has perhaps a bigger future than the other cities, so that the evil here is not so great as in other places."

Another feature that struck the party was the ever increasing immigration from the United States, and the large number of Americans who are already settled in the West.

The party arrived in Calgary at 10 o'clock this morning, and at once repaired to the board of trade rooms where they were divided into groups, and in charge of local businessmen were shown over the city, visiting the various industries here and also inspecting the banks, grain exchange and public buildings.

Tell your friends about Progress and ask them to subscribe.

Get your copy notices printed in Progress and in the Brooks Banner. The two papers cover a very wide territory.

There will be a municipally election at Peace on Saturday. Ballots for same were printed at this office.



POOL AND BILLIARDS

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Under new management

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Proprietor

Give us Your
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We will
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TO A
DEERING MACHINE
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HOMESTEADERS

GOING AWAY

FOR THE SUMMER

SHOULD HAVE

PROGRESS

IT WILL BE SENT

TO ANY ADDRESS FOR

ONE DOLLAR

POSTAGE TO STATES

ONE CENT A WEEK

JUDKINS OF PULLTIGHT

An Original Story

By Calvin Goss

After a bit they got to singing. Give, but it was tough on the audience. Talk about your chorus of five hundred voices and the Theodore Thomas orchestra in our big city music hall. The chorus and the horns and fiddles ain't in it with Pulltight. Johnny and his singers had them all failed to a battered brown. Bill Voss sang bass and it was so bass that it nearly put me out at first. I wished afterwards it had been a home run and then I wouldn't have had my earphones perforated by Anna Jones' soprano. That soprano must have been invented before seal soap or pumkin oil were thought of. And then Jim Tinker's tenor. Did you ever hear the wind blow? A tune on a sputter on a rail fence? That was Billy. But I can't describe Mariah Smith's alto. Maybe I could, but Mariah is a nice girl and means well. Joe Doup played "Swanee River" on a coarse-tooth comb and Pete Miller whistled "Comin' Thru the Rye" on a leaf from a chestnut tree.

Johnny praised them all and said they did mighty well, and then one of the gals asked Johnny if he wouldn't sing a solo and they all insisted, and Johnny allowed himself to be persuaded to sing the "Holy City." (We could hear the bells a-cringin' and see the glitter of the gold-paved streets and Jasper walls, and the river of silver was flowin' right there, at my feet. Johnny sure can sing some and nobody knows it better than he. For an encore he sang "Annie Laurie" and I wentin' a trance.

When I came out of my trance and Johnny had come back to earth there was a short recess and Bill Goss and Anne Campbell got to an argument over Katy Smith. They adjourned to the school house yard and I followed them to see the fun. It was soon over. Anne had one eye in mourning and Bill had a lovely place for a big piece of stickin' plaster to be stuck on the southwest quarter section of his nose, and Katy wouldn't say a word to either but was mighty nice and friendly to me the rest of the evening.

Jim Jenkins had a mouth organ and he bowed around different kinds of tunes on it, and Pete Parker turned his coat inside out and wore it that way just to make the gals laugh, and them fool gals laughed all right, though the trick was first performed by Joseph in Bible times.

But why describe the rest of it. It was the same Pulltight I had known for some ten twenty years. I knew every face corner and had a picture in my eye and brain of every person in the old place. I even remembered the pucker of each individual person in the hillside where the pumpkins used to grow till the frost came and loosened them, a little on the vines till they would break loose and roll right down into the barn. I used to break loose from the plowhandles then on in awhile and roll down the hill into the pumpkins and the big chestnut tree. Sometimes I got stung by the chestnut burrs, and sometimes it was Pap.

I went to the spring and took a big drink out of the old gourd and thought of the times when I used to be the motive power of the Napier dachser house. It was then that I fell out of the old springhouse left and got up and went outside to find my breath. In the same stream that flows away from the spring my father Job and me used to build armchairs waterbeds and sell them to the folks that came to the fair. I went far away to the sea. And in the creek down in the bottom field we caught many a chub, went in springin' and sometimes caught an eel and a glass when we got to home.

But the old place is changed, and I've changed, too. The hills are not so high there as they used to be, the creek not so broad and deep, and the ridge over there toward Providence don't seem near so far away.

Good bye! old Pulltight, happy play ground of other days! I don't know what of good or ill the future may bring, but back there is home and Pap and Mother and the rest of them, and if I stay in the city as long as I live I can call up the picture of my dear old Pulltight as I saw it last.

"Gummy" and Joshua were still close friends after Joshua was returned to the city. It was such a friendship as seldom exists between a Hebrew and a gentle Yankee, but such saw in the other something to admire and the two together, so different in their makeup, were some strange manner coalesced in friendship and attituded in subtle human harmony to each other. Neither could bear to hear the other introduced, or even shafted in a spirit which if not altogether unfriendly was not intended to be harsh or cruel. It happened one day at the long table in the reporters room that Dykes, a man who had been with the Bugle for several years, made some offensive remark to "Gummy" who took no notice. This only exasperated Dykes, and he deliberately slapped the boy in the face. This was almost too much for Joshua and he stood ready to take up the matter in favor of his young friend, when the other reporters calmly put an end to hostilities.

Both "Gummy" and Joshua knew how near Dykes stood to the management of the paper, and that henceforth they would have in him an enemy who, if he could, would bring about their dismissal from the staff. But the things belonged in the reporter's life and Joshua was determined to meet them as bravely as he could. He was also ready to do the very best work that was in him as a writer and reporter. He had begun to develop talent in the Pioneer line that came as a surprise to himself, and the city editor gave the young reporter important assignments in preference to the other men on the staff. In the Crescent one morning there appeared in the want advertisements, under the classification of "personals," this vague item: "If Ed will return home to his father he will be no more trouble to his Mother."

They handed this to Joshua and told him this was not a good story in his line. No instructions were given, not even a suggestion, but working from no better premises Joshua Jenkins had once or twice, in the past few months, built up a sensational story that had caused some of the older reporters to rave his good fortune. And those on the rival paper had him to blame for the loss to them of many a coveted scoop.

This assignment was taken hold of with such zeal that in two days both Edith and the Mother had been located and interviewed.

After making fruitless inquiries at the Crescent office, many a Bugle reporter on similar errands had done before him, Joshua succeeded in due time in finding, in the most fashionable part of the city, the palatial home of Colonel Hoskins the steel king, and had been admitted to an audience with Mrs. Hoskins, a fair representative of the upper crust of society. In the parlour, while waiting for that lady's entrance, he felt ill at ease, surrounded as he was by so many evidences of wealth and refinement, but he did not fail to let his eyes wander over the rich furnishings and bric-a-brac. Water colors and engravings worth thousands of dollars hung on the parlor walls, and upon the top of the piano rested

a large medallion portrait of a beautiful young girl. Joshua started when he saw it and stood on tiptoe to get a better look. He had seen that face before, with the same amused smile that made piquant the photograph, and it was a puzzling conflict of emotions that whirled in his features as he looked absorbed at the picture. On the music rest below the picture lay opened out as if someone had just risen from the music stool, that beautiful sentimental song, "Dreaming."

Joshua was having a little dream of his own when Mrs. Hoskins in rustling silks came into the room and fixing the rustic reporter with a polite but not particularly friendly glance, demanded his business.

"I am Joshua of the Bugle," I came and here the little slip cut from the personal columns of the Crescent. "This is an imperiousness said she, the Bugle has to business to meddle with my personal affairs."

"ardon me, Mrs. Hoskins, but when you inserted that item in the columns of the Crescent, your personal affairs, as you call it, became public property and legitimate subject of newspaper investigation."

"Of course you are not to blame personally, young man, you take your orders from your superiors, but I assure you that there is nothing in this for a newspaper story and I should regret very much to have my name or that of any members of my family dragged into print. You seem to me to be a gentleman who would not deliberately or carelessly offend or hurt a fellow being, and I beg that you will let this matter drop and press your inquiries no further. I ask this as a wife and a mother."

"But, Mrs. Hoskins, perhaps I can be of use to you. I gather from your personal in the paper that you do not know the whereabouts of your daughter. Give me permission to find her and send her home to you. I am an uneducated but honest young man and I assure you that nothing will be written by me or published in the Bugle that can offend you in the least." "I wish my daughter to return to her home, she is my only child," and the warm heart of the mother whose

I want you for my neighbor in B. C.



Prize Winning B.C. Fruit Lands

OWN a five acre fruit and poultry tract, or more, in British Columbia and be independent for life. \$20 down and \$10 a month pays for it. No interest and payments extended in case of sickness. From \$500 to \$1500 per acre realized by ranches in this famous prize-winning district, the Main Kootenay Lake. Ideal climatic conditions, no rainy seasons as on this coast, no dry seasons or irrigation needed as in the Okanagan and Cranbrook districts. See Government reports. The main lake never dries over and hosts near the year around—see reports of other districts. I spent years in finding this ideal spot; I live there myself. I call my own fruit ranch—60 acres—"The Honeycomb Place." Send for my booklet entitled "Honeycombing." It tells you all you want to know about that great British Columbia country and there are scores of questions answered.

The new booklet, "Harris' New Method of Apple Culture," tells you how apples can be made to come into commercial bearing the second year. The old way you had to wait five years. Where a farmer made \$1,500 he can now make \$5,000 per acre. It is free if you will send me the names of ten of your friends or relatives who may be interested in buying fruit lands. They will come to over 400 people the last four months and would be pleased to send you copies of some of the new letters that they have written to me, which I received from those who have valued their holdings which I picked out for them.

I refund you your money if after seeing the tract I select for you you are not satisfied with it or with the rest I have to offer. If you cannot go onto your tract and wish to maintain your present position for a few years and spend your vacation out there, I will agree to plant it and take care of it for you for five years at a small additional cost and give you a share of the profits from crops. I allow you a discount of ten per cent for cash and give you a good commission in case you can secure buyers for me.

My monthly price list for wild and improved tracts will interest the most careful buyer. My next extension will be leaving Winnipeg June 27, and I will be pleased to have you join me. Send for my famous "Kootenay Magazine," issued monthly, illustrated and full of good things about that wonderful country. \$2.50 per year, or 25c for sample copy. A year's subscription for 20 names and addresses, written plainly, of people interested in B. C. fruit lands.

Write me at once, giving name of a reliable reference, your nationality, amount you wish to invest, and I will forward booklet, map, etc. Address me personally at home office:

F. L. HARRIS

819-820 SOMERSET BLOCK WINNIPEG, MAN.
LAND DISTANCE PHONE, MAIN 3438
Kootenay Lake Office, Proctor and Gold Hill, B. C.
Branches: Coe, Carter and Smith, Calgary, Lethbridge, Edmonton, Brandon, Saskatchewan, Etc.

Or Call on my authorized representative of your city.

PIONEER DRAY LINE

Conveying, House Moving and Team Work

All work done promptly at right prices

OLIVER S. FRISLEY

CARLSTADT HOTEL M. STUBBS, Proprietor

STABLE STREET THROUGHOUT



Rates Reasonable Satisfactory Service

CARLSTADT BAKERY

J. LEONARD, Proprietor

Best Baked Goods always on hand

Fruits and Confectionery

Special orders attended to

Taken Up

One dark bay gelding three years old, white face, weight about 1500 pounds. Owner on last property by paying charge—A. J. Ohman ex. 27-2—10.

For Oxen for Sale—See N. F. Chatterly half mile East and half a block from town.

BUSINESS LINERS

If you are going to point that one horse or barn, let me give you an anterior guaranteed franchise. Robert Anderson, Carlstadt.

lial regard had almost been smothered and destroyed by the insistent demands of fashionable society, gave way to its deep mother lore and the woman in her rising superior to the frivolities of society, found relief in tears. "Yes, young man, if you can send my daughter home to me I will be grateful."

Joshua did not ask why Mrs. Hoskins had left home. He had formed his own conclusions while looking at the portrait. All he asked of the mother was about the girl's friends of Mrs. Hoskins and as to which of these she might turn to in any sort of trouble. Mrs. Hoskins assured the young reporter that she had made diligent inquiries in all directions and had been unable to find any trace of her daughter. "I am not much of a reporter or as a detective," Mrs. Hoskins, but I will do my best to find your girl and will report to you as soon as I obtain any trace of her. I believe I shall succeed. I generally hold on to anything I undertake until I do succeed. Good day, madam, and the young man was gone on his Quixotic quest.

While in Brooks last Friday the editor of Progress made a trip of inspection over the C.P.R. demonstration farm in company with the superintendent, Mr. Frong. All the crops on the farm give promise of a big yield. Wheat and barley have been damaged to some extent by hot winds, but they will make a good yield. No more rain is needed to mature these crops. Potatoes, of which there are thirty acres, give excellent promise, and the field peas are much farther advanced than they were at this time last year. Turnips and sugar beets are looking fine and the field of alfalfa and one of Hungarian millet give promise of big yields. Mr. Frong is well pleased with the outlook.

It is reported that hail has done an immense amount of damage to crops in Manitoba. The Duke of Connaught will visit Calgary for three days early in September. O. G. Denehan and wife have returned to Calgary from a six months trip around the world. Great preparations are being made for the Stampede in Calgary in September.

To the south of us and even far into the mountains of British Columbia, the outcrop has proved a formidable pest this season. The outcrop drives beet in cool or damp weather.

The era of diversified farming has not yet come to this locality but when it does come it will be found there are many other paying crops that can be grown here besides oats, wheat, barley and flax. Sugar beets will do well here.

Mrs. F. Jordan Blaken is preparing to take a limited number of music pupils and would like them to apply at once for terms at her residence, corner Broadway and First street.

Considerable excitement is being caused at Calgary by the report that an oil field has been discovered fifty miles from that city. The exact location is not known and until something more definite is known of the find it will be well for the newspapers not to boost it too much.

The recent split in the Republican party in the United States is so grave that many Republicans are trying to get Taft and Roosevelt to withdraw from the presidential race and effect a compromise. Unless something of the kind is done they realize that a Democratic president will be elected.

At The Big Irrigation Dam

The editor of Progress spent Saturday and Sunday at the Big Dam near Bassano, the guest of his brother-in-law, J. W. Holmes, and wife. While there he made himself familiar with the progress of this mighty engineering feat by which the waters of the Bow river are to be captured, turned into an artificial channel and made to furnish moisture for millions of acres of grain and other farm produce in the eastern section of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The dam when completed will cost more than two million dollars and will rank among the great irrigation dams of the world. The location is peculiarly adapted to this great enterprise. The Bow river is a stream that winds and twists among the hills in a very peculiar manner and the point where the big dam is located is in the middle of the toe of a horseshoe, the river in its course making a most perfect horseshoe bend at this place. At the back part, or what would be the heels of the shoe, the distance across is perhaps a half mile, while the loop forming the shoe is two or three miles. A large part of this ground inside the horseshoe will be submerged in water when the dam is completed. The dam is made of wood, earth, steel and concrete and ought to last for centuries.

The main canal of the irrigation system leading out from the dam to the east, runs through what is called Crowling Valley, but which is much above the level of the river. This valley might at one time in past ages have been the bed of the river, which in that distant period had formed only half of the present horseshoe, and it makes a very good route for the canal and the most economical that could have been devised at any point on the river. Vast quantities of dirt are being moved from this canal across the river and along the trestles to form the base of that part of the dam that extends for a mile or more on the opposite bank. Around the toe of the horseshoe the banks of the river are about a hundred feet high and nearly perpendicular, but on the other side there is a gradual slope leading to the south, much of which is nearly level. This land on the south side of the river belongs to the Blackfoot Indian Reservation. A large body of land on the north side of the river also belonged to them but they sold it.

It has been the intention to complete the work on the big dam this year, but it is hardly probable that it will be done. The big dam is located three and a half miles southwest of Bassano and this town owes much of its growth and importance to the work being carried on the past three years at the dam. There is a village at the dam of three or four hundred people and about three hundred men are engaged constantly on the work of the dam. Recently the work has been greatly interfered with by rain and it rained most of the time the editor of Progress was at the dam.

Weddalo

The River Bend School closed Friday June 28th, for a six weeks vacation. A good time was enjoyed by all at the Union, Sunday School picnic Dominion Day at the Deer River. After dinner a picture was taken of the crowd and the rest of the afternoon was devoted to foot races and other sports for which prizes were awarded. In spite of cloudy weather the picnic was an entire success.

Two topics of general interest in this community just now are—Railroads and Rain.

Mr. P. J. O'Connor is now building his new barn.

Mr. H. O. Klink is thinking seriously of making a trip East. His neighbors have not as yet come to a conclusion as to what his errand might be.

A dance was given at Mr. O'Hara's Monday evening July 1st. A good time was reported by all.

Rev. J. H. Baldwin held Church of England services at the Methodist church last Sunday afternoon.

The Adanac Club

A general meeting of the above Club will be held in the club room on Wednesday July 24th commencing at 8 p. m. It has become necessary to elect fresh committee men and the members are earnestly asked to show their support and interest in the club's welfare by being present at this meeting.

Members are also reminded of rule 2 which in the future will be strictly carried out. If attention was paid to the Notice-Board, there would be no necessity for me to send out numerous notices.

H. C. THORNTON, Sec. TREAS.

Communicated

A. Proctor
Dear Mr. Editor—We understand that a new Pool Hall is to be opened up in Carlstadt in a Barber shop in connection with a new place of business. I think a great pity that so much good position is shown and we think it only right in the interests of our town that we should appeal to the people of Carlstadt to stand by the men who now own Pool Hall and Barber shop. Mr. Laird for instance has gone to a lot of trouble and expense in fitting up a good and comfortable Barber shop and in return for the faith he has put in Carlstadt the people here go and allow a new man to open up in opposition right in front of his building. May we therefore Mr. Editor appeal to you to put this letter before the town with the hope that we shall still see our own Pool Hall and Barber shop suffer no effect by this proposed intrusion.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our thanks, to our friends and neighbors, for their help and kindness, during our bereavement.

Mrs. SARAH F. COFFEY.
MR. AND MRS. C. M. COFFEY.

Rev. J. E. F. Hoell, who was supplying the pulpit here until Mr. Clydale's arrival, left Tuesday. The new minister will hold services next Sunday.

A very successful dance was held at High Valley school on Monday evening. Messrs. Goddard had sent out invitations and about eighty people were present. Johnson and Blanchard of Carlstadt furnished the music and report a most enjoyable time.

Any one having any photograph blocks, please bring them or send them to Mrs. Gibson's on the 17th. All come along and spend the day. Owing to the recent dreadful cyclone as Regina his Lordship Bishop Hartling has postponed his confirmation service in this portion of his diocese until later, when due notice will be given.

Important real estate deals are reported in our neighboring towns. Not much is being done in Carlstadt, but right now is the best time to buy that will be known in the history of the town.

C. H. Wagner and Ernest Woolven arrived home from their trip to British Columbia last week. They had a fine time but did not make any investments. They report the fruit crop abundant there.

The store room formerly occupied by H. H. Bean, which has been enlarged and improved, is about ready for occupancy and Mr. Giffin will be ready for business in a short time.

Messrs. Johnson and Blanchard furnished music for the ice cream social and dance at Salford Tuesday night. The dance was well patronized and the music gave the best of satisfaction.

The crop reports all over the Province of Alberta are most encouraging, and while some localities have been affected by hot winds the damage has not been sufficient or wide spread enough to affect the general result. The acreage under crop is much larger than ever before and the yield per acre promises to be larger.

Ambrose Lloyd has purchased the first prize three-year-old Percheron stallion at the Calgary Fair and left for his home yesterday, taking the fine horse with him.

Jordan Eason has purchased from the agent, C. H. Wagner, the residence and lots of Mr. Robinson of North Dakota. Mr. Eason intends to make great improvements, both in the building and the land.

The Old RELIABLE PIONEER STORE

Men's new Spring Suits, Shirts, Underwear, everything that is required. Ladies' Millinery to clear at 20 per cent off. Fresh Groceries ALL the time. Fresh Eggs.

F. C. WOOLLVEN

HAIL INSURANCE

Now is the time to get protection for your growing crops. We represent the best Hail, Fire and Life Insurance Companies.

Do you wish a loan for any purpose? We represent the Home Loan and Contract Co., the only company in the West making loans at 5 per cent. Come in and let us explain it to you.

HUFF & MITCHELL

Atlas Lumber Co. Office

ALBERT M. CONYERS

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC.

MEDICINE HAT

Attends every Saturday from 1:30 p. m. until 5:45 p. m. at office in Mrs. Harrop's Hotel.

Address all letters Medicine Hat.
Phone 23, Medicine Hat.

M. L. Freng, superintendent of the C.P.R. demonstration farms at Brooks and Tilley says that home-steaders will have to come to the kind of farming done on these demonstration farms before they can hope to have the greatest success. The soil on these farms is so thoroughly prepared, before the crops are planted and the moisture so conserved that the very best results are obtained.

John B. Goehring has recently gone over considerably of the country north of the Red Deer river and reports that the crops are not looking so well there as they might. Many of them were put in late, however, and if there is rain enough from now on they will turn out all right. Much of the early wheat has suffered in that locality from dry weather.

It is reported that hail has done an immense amount of damage to crops in Manitoba.

The Duke of Connaught will visit Calgary for three days early in September.

O. G. Devenish and wife have returned to Calgary from a six months trip around the world.

Great preparations are being made for the Stampede in Calgary in September.

To the south of us and even far into the mountains of British Columbia, the cutworm has proved a formidable pest this season. The cutworms arrived here in cool damp weather.

The era of diversified farming has not yet come to this locality but when it does come it will be found there are many other paying crops that can be grown here besides oats, wheat, barley and flax. Sugar beets will do well here.

Progress

Will be sent to any address in Canada or the British Empire.

13 Weeks
For
25 Cents

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.
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LUMBER

Shingles, Lath, Posts and Cement
A full stock of firstclass building material. Estimates cheerfully furnished on all sized bills. Sole agents for the famous Galt Coal. Also a good stock of Taber Stone, Fernie Smithing and Hillcrest Steam Coal always on hand.

Special prices on car lots of coal or lumber.

F. R. HUFF, Manager.

The Palace

Ice Cream Parlor
Candies, Fruits, Etc.

A fresh line of Box Candy just received. Suitable as a gift for the winter or summer. Fresh, palatable every Friday and Saturday. Fine Hand Painted Cold Meat Sets to be given away. Come in and buy a life box of Chocolates and you will be entitled to a chance on one of the five sets of pretty dishes.

A. J. THEROUX

Do You Want

Some of those good
Old Soft Pine Boards?

They don't split every time you drive a nail into them. We have them at \$20.00 PER M. Carload just arrived and going out fast. We also have some of those 14, 16 and 18 inch pine boards like you used to buy years ago. They come in handy building sheds and barns where you don't want a crack every 8 or 10 inches.

Better get that screen door before the next mosquito blizzard strikes you.

The BEST cedar and willow posts always on hands.

C. F. STARR

The Independent Dealer

Carlstadt, Alta.